STC 2680

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins*, and others.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening-Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

LONDON.
Printed by *G. M.* for the Companie of Stationers.
1638.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

UMI

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes and into us,
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe,
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe,
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall,
The fire ſo bright and love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God,
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakeneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile,
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us doe prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine;
Peace in hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant we thee pray;
That thou mayeſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knot of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that doe profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my grief is knowne to thee:
And there is none that can remoove,
or take the ſame from me:

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
nor mitigat this paine:
But even by Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe the Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whil'ſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent.
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:

And

And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue and voice
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints,
sing Psalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alon
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods,
As King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas our fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:

They prooved me, and saw my works
What I could doe or say.

These forty yeeres I have been griev'd,
With all this generation:
And evermore I sayd, they err'd
In their imagination: (bred
Wherewith their hearts were sore com-
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of Saint Ambrose, called
Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, we knowledge (thee
the onely Lord to be,
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee:
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein,
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is
and glory all abroad. (spread,
The Apostles glorious company,
yeeld [illegible] unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship,
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious hoast,
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse Majesty,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter
of glory thou art King,
O Christ and of the Father at
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore.
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might.
Thou heavens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good,
O Lord do thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord doe thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend.
From ſinne this day have mercy Lord
have mercy on us all.
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The ſong of the three Children.

O All ye workes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye Angels of the Lord
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye ſtarrie heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him, &c.
4 O ye the waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightning and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things of the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever ſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the floods,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moove,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord:
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke in heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias, bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias, bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The ſong of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael,
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore:
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have beene in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
Upon his ſervants all.
In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde,
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Of times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began:
His wayes for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From thoſe that made debate.
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.

The

The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenants made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne,
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe;
And alſo for to leade our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O child) which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of Higheſt
His wayes for to direct.

For thou ſhalt goe before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how y their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which doe in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feet,
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.

He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones,
From their ſupernall feate,
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungrie he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft time to want their foad.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made,
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire,
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy ſonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankinde;
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart,
Becauſe mine eies which thou had made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight, and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole, or Creed of Athanaſius, called Quicunque vult.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attaine,
The Catholike beliefe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one

In Unity and Trinity,
in unity alone:
So that we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glory coeternall eke,
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree,
And ſuch alſo we do beleeve
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo:
And, in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternalls three.
And ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelf,
both God and Lord to be:

So Catholike religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne,
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine:
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every weight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt,
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke doe know:
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in World a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humaine fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo;
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man:

But

But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But onely by the Unity,
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God
t'almighty, Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
againe he ſhall appeare:

At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe
who doth not faithfully,
Beleeve the ſame without all doubt,
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in the beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face,
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe,
That do lament their ſinne,
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord thou knoweſt what things be (paſt
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. (made,
Before the heavens and earth were
Thou know'ſt what things were then
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound;
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat,
What I doe beg or crave;
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
That is the totall ſumme:
For mercy Lord is all my ſuite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or
Pater noſter.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth even as the ſame
In heaven is, give us, O Lord,
our dayly bread this day.
As we forgive our debters ſo,
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The X Commandments,
Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.

HEark Iſrael and what I ſay,
give heed to underſtand,
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land:
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave,
None other God at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any figure like to thee,
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve. The Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That puniſh parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree.
Upon their children that me hate,
and mercy do diſplay,
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that take his name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six dayes thou labour ſhalt, and doe
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon:
No worke then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor handmaid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gate
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelf alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy Parents that
prolong'd thy dayes may be:
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther, thou ſhalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal, Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be:

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
No covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor oxe nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a ſinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay,
Vengeance for my deſart;
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually,
Thy lawes I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſins not in thy ſight,
Full oft and every day.

The Scripture plaine-tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man,
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſouſe to ſave?

But truly to the poſt
Where to I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all;
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſinne may die.

That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me:
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee;
So that I never fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep,
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs
Which art mine onely truſt.

The

The PSALMES of DAVID IN MEETER.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent,
to wicked reed his eare,
Nor lead his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe,
himſelf both day and night:

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth fourth moſt pleaſant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay?
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt,
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſherds ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly,
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more;
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſt're.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am bard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.
6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aide.

7 Riſe up therefore ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth,
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong,
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IIII.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
the glory of God deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly man,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in aw therefore,
examine well your hearts:
And in your chambers quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert:
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice,
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the living Lord:
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaints conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand,
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwayes abhorr'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them then:
And God will hate the bloodthirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouth there is no trueth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe,
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heal me Lord, for why thou know'ſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently.
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule uptake:
O ſave me not for my deſarts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why no man among the dead,
remembreth thee on whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:

All

All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart;
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquirty;
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſame;
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall;
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe;
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.
5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt;
Unto the earth and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine;
Performe the kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing;
If thou declare for love to them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me;
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
And be the juſt mans guide;
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come from God,
in all my paine and ſmart;
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
12 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power;
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite;
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.
14 And doth prepare his mortall dart,
his arrows keene and ſharp;
For them that doe me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But loe though he in travell be,
of his divelliſh forecaſt;
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.
16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred;
And of his miſchief that be wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſongs will praiſe the Name,
of him that is moſt hie.

PSAL. VIII. T.S.

O LORD our God how wonderfull,
are thy works every where;
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare;
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand;
The Son, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand;
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt him conſider?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity;
6 Thou haſt preferred him to be lord,
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them under.
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
which in the fields do feed;
Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
8 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that are our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and eke rejoyce,
in thee my God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name,
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyed:
Thou haſt their fame, with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reigne:
And in the ſeat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keepe and guide,
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit,
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill,
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feet faſt are mar'd:
16 God ſhews his judgements which were good
for every man to marke,
When as ye ſee the wicked men,
lie trapt in their own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grief and paine:
The patient people never looke,
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive,
their juſtice in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X. T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire?
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity,
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednes,
of fraud, deceit and guile?
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men:
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe, I ſay:

11 So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it:
To hear the wicked in their heart,
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand:
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he ſhall chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

(plaint
19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord the poore mans
their prayers and requeſts:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill,
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. I. S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule untill:
Fly heape as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeles breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought.
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat,
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe,
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay;
And faith and trueth from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talke is all but vaine;
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
& tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags,
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord can us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppreſt;
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride;
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire beene purified.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then;
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold;
When vanity with mortall men,
ſo highly is extol'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be;
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt;
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
Behold, I doe prevaile.

Leſt

Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIIII. T. S.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men,
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie,
the whole race of mankinde;
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none;
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill;
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly,
great feare on them ſhall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame;
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill;
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Even when wilt thou reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive led;
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill:
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth looſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury,
his mony and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloine:

7 Who ſo doth all things as ye ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad:
To offer to the idole gods;
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody ſacrifice,
and offring of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritance;
And thou art he that doſt maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance:
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe my wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me,
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts,
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord, thou loveſt me;
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore;
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine;

And

And heare the prayer that I put foorth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and heare,
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tryed me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the worke of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That all the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well,
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keepe me as thou wouldeſt keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they doe not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord in haſte prevent my foes,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſures to their mind,
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O GOD my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence,
in my neceſſitie.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
The worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepared,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount,
of Baſhan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he caſt,
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherub and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead,
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
diſperſe them here and there:

And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from my foes:
And plucke me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall;
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence:
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt the Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
Wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men,
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Of elſe who is omnipotent:
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God ✝ girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place:

33 He did in order put my hands
to battle and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower,
Thy love and familiarity,
doeth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoyed:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroyed.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more,
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them alſo ſore. (ſtrength
38 For thou didſt gird me with thy
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none gave ear,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Unto the Lord they cald for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepeſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen ſolke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all prayſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe:
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſe unto thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrouſly declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
be every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Son
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegrome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent:
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of this life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill;
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may hee.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay:
Unto the Lord which thy requeſts,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power:

How

How vehemently doth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him,
his godly hearts deſire:
To him thou haſt nothing deny'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life,
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefits and aid;
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cherefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace,
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume;
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe,
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
Ceaſe not all the nights, and yet,
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver:

5 They were delivered even when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme
more like then any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me, walking on the way: (heads,
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love;
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers womb
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength
my tongue it cleaveth faſt;
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they doe looke,
and ſtill they me behold.

18 My

18 My garments they devided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need;
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed. (ſoul
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my
by thy might and thy power,
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure:

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that
me all in ſunder ſhiver: (would
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy majeſty record,
And in the Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all the ſeed of Iſrael,
fall down and worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away,
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy Name:
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe their dever:
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the LORD ſhall have therefore;
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
ſhall feed and taſt alſo;
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt;
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the LORD,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter;
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wounder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe LORD is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need.
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths
yet would I feare none ill: (doore
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I,
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by. I. H.

MY ſhepheard is the living LORD,
nothing therefore I need,
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me foorth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in paths of right ouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vaile of death
yet will I feare none ill;
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread;
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fulfill my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is,
ſo frankly ſhewed to me;
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIIII. T. S.

THe earth is all the Lords with all
his ſtore and furniture;
Ye his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand;
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill;
Or paſſe into the holy place,
there to continue ſtill? (hea
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and who
no ſpot there doth defile,
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his rage.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts is it:
The kingdome and the royalty,
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme me wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have beene of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind:
His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
8 Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

9 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoule ſhall evermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherite ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and teſtament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

17 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliver my:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
Me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhould'ſt me defend.
22 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

PSAL. XXVI. I. H.

LOrd be my Judge and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt

I truſt in God, and hope that he,
will ſtrength me to ſuſtaine.
2 Proove me my God I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men do proove their gold with fire,
my raines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold my wayes:
For of thy trueth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vaine,
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that wicked works deviſe,
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed,
in wayes to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach thy praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare now wondrous wayes,
thou haſt been good to mee.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would draw neere,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blood to ſpill. (guile,
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes, do pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerve:
12 My foot is ſtayed for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid:
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While ỹ my foes with al their ſtrength,
begin with me to brawle,
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know ỹ Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſaid thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer to me ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill me God and guide:
12 My parents both their ſonne forſook
and caſt me off at large,
And then the Lord himſelfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes,
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that ay ſhall laſt:
16 Truſt ſtil in God whoſe whole thou a
his will abide thou muſt:
And be ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſt
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:

Wh

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and perverſe:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy works,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods word,
his law, he, yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
diſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thankes unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voice, my prayer, and complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe;
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thy heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doeth pleaſe,
He doeth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
The voice of God is of great force
and wonderous excellent,
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

The voice of God doth rend & breake
the cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
And makes them leap like to a calfe
or elſe an Unicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

His voice devides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
It makes the hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord wil give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock,
with everlaſting Peace.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.

ALl laud & praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which dideſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cryed,
in all my paine and griefe,
Thou gaveſt an eare and dideſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt called back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou dideſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove & ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief & paines full ſore
ſhall lodge with me all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay;
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hath ſent me ſtrength and aid,
But when thou turnſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaintes I did apply,
and prayed both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doeth death declare thy Majeſtie,
or yet thy trueth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then dideſt thou turn my griefe and wo
into a cheareſull voice,
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Where-

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe,
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI. I. H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O God, and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is trid,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care,
is for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands LORD I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O LORD my GOD moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the LORD.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well:
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O LORD doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes was dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake:
10 My life is worne with grief and paine
my yeeres in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmayed:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee mee are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But LORD I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my LORD and GOD.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O LORD is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, LORD, expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me LORD for thy goodnes
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 LORD let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call,
But let the wicked bear their ſhame,
and into their grave fall. (righ
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips out
which are adict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhal them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'
on me his grace ſo farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong & God will ſtay your heart
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept back my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſt away
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my blood and humors moiſt,
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou O LORD didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore
and ſeeke me in due time:
So that the floodes of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity,
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe,
have learned by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rud and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked men ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine;
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the LORD,
ye juſt lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I. H.

YE righteous in the LORD rejoyce,
it is a ſeemely thing,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the LORD of might.
2 Praiſe ye the LORD with harp & ſong
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things
With lute and inſtruments among
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the LORD a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doeth delight
the earth throughout to fill:

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore,
And hid them in the deepth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare GOD and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude,
the LORD hath brought to nought:
He doeth defeat the multitude
of their deviſe and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlacke nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the LORD
as God and guid is knowne:
Whom he doeth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The LORD from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from the ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth. (wrought
15 The LORD I ſay, whoſe hand hath
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doeth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that ruleth in his hoaſt,
ſhall not prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doeth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall fall,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eyes of God attend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their laud oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed. (pend
20 Wherefore our ſoule doeth whole de-
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O LORD,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alſo with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIIII. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the LORD alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laud the LORD
in ſoule and eke in voyce:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living LORD;
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

For

4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent
from all my grieſe and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relieſe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angels of the Lord doth pitch,
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſt and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that feare the living LORD,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhall be hunger bit,
and pained with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children (deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is he that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the goodly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown & bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory,
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the LORD doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtrait at hand,
to ſuch as are contrite,
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſpirit.
19 Full many be the miſeries,
that righteous men doe ſuffer,
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord will him deliver.

20 The LORD doth ſo preſerve & keepe,
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them:
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armor dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke & blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne back and flie with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt,
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angels with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have,
in ſecret ſet their grin;
And for no cauſe have digged a cave,
to take my ſoule therein. (care,
8 When they thinke leaſt and have no
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart & voice,
in God have joy and wealth;
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health. (ſay,
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and
my parts ſhall all agree.
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend & weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong;
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.

12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue :
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them doe owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine :
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd there-and clad my ſelfe in ſack : (fore
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave :
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout :
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride :
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe ?
O rid my ſoule mine only deare,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then I will give thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes :
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault :
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all untrue :
They ſtill conſult and would betray,
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere :
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee,
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they
ceaſe not this geare to mend (take
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right :
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry
there, there, this geare goes trim :
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
We have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourne :
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way;
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay :

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why he doth delight :
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe ;
Unto the Lord my God will I,
ſing laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI. I. H.

THE wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart ;
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walke as he began ;
So long till he deſerve the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught
his tongue no truth doth tell ;
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well. (muſe
4 When he ſhould ſleepe then doth he
his miſchiefes to fulfill ;
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſſend
above the heavens high ;
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy juſtice is expreſt ;
The judgments like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſaveſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell ;
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will :
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why ; the well of life ſo pure,
doth overflow from thee ;
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart ;
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile
O Lord of thy good grace ;
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.

12 But

12 But they in their deviſe ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will. (herbs
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing
are cut and whither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe fad and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldeſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou nedeſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the ſun even at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Nor ſtrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake of diſpite, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in God are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee,
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand,
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men,
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while ỹ lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughes them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſeeth their terme approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſword out
their bows eke have they bent: (drawn
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce thei
which was to kill the juſt: (heart
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all the lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow;
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble man and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way;
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead;
When other ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord; (greaſe
Shall quaile, yea melt, even as lambes
or ſmoke that flyes abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhal
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans cauſe doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe; (guid
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile;
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee,
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends where as is need;
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace;
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace;
That he preſerves them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly man,
inherit ſhalt the land;

ving as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
his tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.
For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
that where ever he goe and walke,
his foot can never ſlide:
The wicked like a ravening wolfe
the juſt man doth beſet:
all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his ner.

The fourth part.

Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend;
Waite thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then;
the earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee,
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
The wicked I have ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
louriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doeth the Lawrell tree.
But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and loe he was quite gone:
hen I him ſought but could not find,
that place where dwelt ſuch one.
Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
or the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroyed they ſhall all be.
od will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth come from God above:
ho in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
God doth them help, ſave and deliver,
from lewdmen and unjuſt:
nd ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him doe put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I. H.

O Ut me not to rebuke, O LORD,
in thy provoked ire:
le in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
Thine arrowes doe ſticke faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
nd in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.
And all this is by reaſon of,
the wrath that I am in:
or any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
For lo my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone,
A greater load then I can beare,
they lay me ſore upon.
My woundes ſtinke, and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhnes,
betideth unto me.
And I in carefull wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go weiling all the day,
in dolefull heavineſſe.
My loines are filled with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart. (grones,
Thou knoweſt Lord my deſire, and
are opened in thy ſight: (fraile
My heart doth faint, my ſtrength doth
mine eyes have loſt their light.
My lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt ſpake lies and thought,
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
And as one dumbe that opens not,
his mouth to ſpeake with all.
For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee.
O Lord, the Lord that art my God,
thou wilt give eare to me.
This did I crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip then they,
do joy my fall to ſee.
And truely I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe,
is ever in my ſight.
For while that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrows do expreſſe.
My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
They ſtand againſt me that my good,
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do enſue alway.
Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
Haſt me to help my Lord my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIX. T.S.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I,
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast,
my mouth with force and might;
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still;
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing thought and doubt;
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past;
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himself annoy;
In getting goods and cannot tell,
who shall the same enjoy. (frame,
8 Now Lord such things this wise do
what help do I desire;
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand;
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb and to complaine,
no trouble might me moove;
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to proove.
(plague,
11 Lord take from me thy scourch and
I can them not withstand;
I faint and pine away for feare,
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan;
As doth a cloath that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall;
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little give me space,
my strength for to restore;
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long and fought the Lord,
and patiently did beare;
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck't me from the lake so dee
out of the mire and clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad;
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God. (
4 When all the folk these things shall
as people much afraid;
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous dee
in greatnes far do passe;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew;
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in
I know thy whole desire;
With sacrifice to purge his sinne
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice,
thou wouldst not have at all,
But thou O Lord hast open made,
my eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I behold and look,
I come a mean to be;
For in the volum of thy book,
thus is it said of me:

11 That I O Lord should do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well;
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnes,
in great resorts I tell;
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodnes as by stealth;
But I declare and have expreſt,
thy truth and saving health.
14 I keept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know;
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

Thy tender mercy (LORD) from me,
withdraw thou not away:
ut let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
5 For I with miſchieſes many a one,
am ſore beſet about:
y ſinnes increaſe and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
y heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O LORD I thee require:
ke haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O LORD at my deſire.

Let them ſubſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
ive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my Name:
ayes at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwayes:
ꝛ thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay to God be praiſe.
But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
thou, O LORD, wilt me reſtore,
to health full well I know.

For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
erefore my God as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. I.H.

He man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
in the ſeaſon perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
he Lord will make him ſafe and ſound
and happy in the land:
he will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
thou, O Lord, will turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy LORD on me:
heale my ſoul which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

My enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
en ſhall he die that all his name
may vaniſh quite away;
And when they come to viſite me,
they aske if I do well:
in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates do tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trape,
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to,
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy LORD on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
I am beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſigned:
Where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The LORD the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed for evermore:
Even ſo be it (LORD) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee LORD to remain. (neere
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares alwayes are my repaſt,
which from my eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt
where now is God thy guid.
4 Alas, what grief is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoul, as at pits brinke
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto thy temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwayes,
and freſt thus in my breſt:
Truſt ſtill in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed,
will haſt to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me LORD,
doth faint to think upon:
The land of Jordan and record,
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce;
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodnesse,
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensivenes,
hanging the head thus walk;
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inner-parts
with pangs to be abhorred:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord.
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress:
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my brest.

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see:
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restored to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T.S.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why put'st thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe.

3 Send out thy light and eke the trueth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thankes to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frett'st thus in my brest;
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.
6 By him I have deliverance,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which doth alwayes,
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record;
The wonderous works that thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyd'st them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavest to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor
the land of thy behest: (strength
But by thy hands, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God that help
Jacob in sundry wise: (such
5 Led with thy power we threw down
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee, O GOD,
and praise thy holy Name;
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hosts,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes;
and so were over trod:
Our enemies rob'd and spoiled our goods
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain;
Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold as slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou hast thereby,
no gaine at all was sought:
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of us a laughing stock;
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do laugh and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk: (head
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ever they go or walk.
15 I am ashamed continually,
to hear this wicked men:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face,
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slandrous word
such false reports and lies;
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break;
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of Dragons be;
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought;
21 Would not God then have tried this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
he praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
s is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
r God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might eleſt:
ith honour, glory, and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth, and right:
d thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in workes of dreadfull might.
Thine arrowes ſharp, and keene
their heart ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
at folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

Thy Royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
auſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
d even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet,
thy cloathes are all beſpread:
en thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee g'ad.
Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
by right hand the queen doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

O daughter take good heed,
inclline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire,
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuire to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thankes to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand. (feare,
2 Though th'earth remoove wee will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the bank it ſpils;
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mighty hils.
4 For one fair ſtoud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell
ſhe can no white decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come near & ſee with mind & thought
the working of our God:

What

What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which Countries doe conſpire:
Their bows he break and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) & know
I am a God moſt ſtout;
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we doe depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voyce.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe.
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voyce:
6 Sing to praiſe our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King.
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted high.
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, and w great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land,
The city of the mighty King,
on her North-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the Kings were gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were,
Aſtoniſhed much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall,
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſterne wind the ſhips,
upon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtay'd and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the city of the LORD,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we doe all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full,
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount,
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe;
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God, is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALl people hearken and give eare,
to that that I ſhall tell;
2 Both high & low, both rich & poore;
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe;
In underſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my double ſpeech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any careſull toyle?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.

There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles:
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, and lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy,
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they trie their fooliſh (thoughts,
to be muſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approove their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day,
The juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.
Their image and their royall part,
ſhall fade and quite decay;
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me,
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.
16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe,
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe,
the happieſt under Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruit beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turne to duſt and powder.

P. S. A. L. L. W. W.

1 The mighty God,
the Eternall hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world;
he will call and provoke;
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt,
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt;
God will appeare,
in beauty moſt excellent;
Our God will come,
ere that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire,
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe;
For God is Judge,
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will reveale;
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale;
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not,
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall;
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods;
On thouſand hills,
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains;
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the field and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell;
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the blood
of Goats, or of the flocks.
14 Offer to God
praiſe, and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vowes,
unto God ever living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be;
Then will I helpe,
And thou ſhalt honour me.

16 To

16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God;
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and beſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hated to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a theef, as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeeke;
And art all one,
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelf
to backbit and to ſlander;
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame:
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whil'ſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long;
Like to thy ſelf,
yet though I keep long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel,
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his words;
Leſt without help,
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh in this trace;
I will him teach,
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath called the earth by name,
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſt,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try
his folke he both deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare;
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record;
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide,
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need,
thy young cattell or old:
Or elſe ſo much delight to feed,
on Goats out of thy fold.
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils;
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
What need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with his great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls-fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think;
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,
the blood of goats to drink.
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply;
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwayes,
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me, (blame,
when ought would work thee
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are fool and vaine;
to them the Lord will ſay:

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou,
my word once ſpeak or name;
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
to caſt behind thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:

with

With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree,
likewiſe to live by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile;
Thou lik'ſt it well and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame;
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doſt uſe the ſame;
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neere;
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke
as though I did not ſee;
Thou goeſt on ſtill and ſo doſt think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let,
to ſtrike when I begin;
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde;
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe;
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke within my wayes.

PSAL. LI. W.W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
& now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine,
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſins alas doe ſtill remaine,
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight;
And if therefore I were condemned,
yet were thy judgement juſt & right.

5 It is to manifeſt alas,
that firſt I waſt conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doeſt love,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above,
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitneſſe ſhall I paſſe;
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace,
And that my ſtrength may now attend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſ-
paſſe.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,
which may from danger me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercy know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall fly ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie, (way;
thy wondrous works and praiſe al-
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou eſtem'ſt them of no price,
And therin pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou never doeſt reject,
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And o Jeruſalem ſend thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt except then our offerings,
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thy altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

HAve mercy Lord on me, after
the great abounding grace,
After thy mercies multitude,
doe thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea, waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from mine ſinne:
For I doe know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.

4 That

4 That in 7 things that thou haſt done,
upright thou mai'ſt be tried:
And eke in judging that the dome,
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind,
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo my ſinneſull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceive.

6 But lo the trueth in inward partes,
is pleaſant unto thee.
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Ye waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall,
be whiter then the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me,
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
do utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart,
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within thy bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comforts of thy ſaving health,
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy way, and wicked ſhall,
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unlooſe;
The praiſes of thy Majeſtie,
my mouth ſhall ſtill diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings,
I know thou will not be.

16 A troubled ſpirits ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice,
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine Altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I. H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes.

2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill device,
ſuch wicked Willes to warpe?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for ever confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare ſhall praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence;
But of his goods a god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as Olive freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad.
For why? my truſt all times hath beene
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he,
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denai'd.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo,
a haynous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God;

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon:
My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.

6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood,
with trembling all diſmaid;

Where

Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieged,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confumed them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Zion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII. I. H.

GOd ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord of the ſame,
I doe my cauſe betake.
Regard, O Lord, and give an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy ſelf to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
But lo my God, doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

With plagues repay again all thoſe,
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their own ſnare and bait.
An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill,
great comfort I do take.
O Lord, at length do ſet me free,
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eyes with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. I. H.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I do pray;
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe;
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtraine.

Becauſe my foes with threats & cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me have delight.
For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
In their haſtie wrath and ire,
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of bread,
it paineth in my breaſt:
That terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dread full feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me,
the ſweet and pleaſant wings:
Of ſome faire dove that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind:
That I were quite and overpaſt,
theſe blaſts and boiſterous winds.
10 Divide them, Lord, & from them pull,
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full,
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day,
do cloſe her as a wall, (throughout,
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine,
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my counſell heare,
as my familar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and even-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cried,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.

20 The

20 The Lord that firſt & laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands,
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (heart,
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou the care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to live out half his dayes. (gone,
26 Though ſuch he quite deſtroyed and
in thee, O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI. I.H.

HAve mercy, Lord on me, I pray,
for men would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid,
with boaſts and brags of prid:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abid.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all affaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths and ſnares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they make me flee,
and on my fears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee,
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I.H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake,
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have affaid,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like ſtames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears & arrows long,
as ſharpe as I have ſeen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like ſwords and weapons keen:

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My heart is ſet to praiſe the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, Awake I ſay,
my Lute, my harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelf, before the day-
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11. Among

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are high:
His truth is high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majestie and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

YE rulers which are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent;
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wise;
And from their mothers wombe alway,
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breed
of Serpents doe appeare;
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well;
Yo though he were the chief of choise,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout;
The tuskes that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lions-whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and wast,
as waters run forth right;
The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.
As snailes do wast within the wall,
and unto slime do turne;
As one before his time that fall,
and never saw the Sunne.

8 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow;
The stormes of anger waxing strong;
shall take them ere they know.
9 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

10 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I. H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from all those,
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good;
And set me free, and save me from them,
that thirst still after blood.

3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,
they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all Lands:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in their mischief stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the city cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speake of me with mouth alwey,
but in their lips are swords:
They greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,
and laugh thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength ỹ doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God, he is my helpe at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & trubles tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remaine;
That men may know throughout ỹ world
That Jacobs God doth reigne.
14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the streets in every place,
they run about and spie.

15 They seeke about for meat, I say,
but let them not be fed;
Nor finde a house wherein they may,
behold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise;

For

For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies. (ſtaid,
17 Thou art my ſtrength thou haſt me
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave,
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succoths vaile.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me to this tide,
unto the city ſtrong?
Or who in Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou, O God, which didſt forſake,
thy folke their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoſts of men can give
it is but all in vaine. (might,
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight,
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. I.H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuite to thee?
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coaſts, and utmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tents I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure;
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts doth he reward,
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhall him in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall reigne,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfull,
and dayly paye the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. I.H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay that no preſence,
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
uſe craft? ſure ye ſhall fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwaies,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend,
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace;
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can moove me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt;
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord;
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſlight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth,
let vain delight be gone: (wealth,
Though goods well got flow in with
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſith one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all. (kind,
12 And that thou Lord art good and
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. I. H.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why? my ſoul and body both,
do thirſt of thee to taſt.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glory, ſtrength and might;
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes;
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up,
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
are eke all the night tide;
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide,
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my life to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall there devour each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed:
The hungry foxes which do run,
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I. H.

O Lord unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare;
of foes that threat to ſlay;
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
that in deceit do lurke;
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongue as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords;
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words. (ſhafts
4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their
the righteous man to hit;
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what, who can it eſpy;
6 What way to hurt they talke, and muſe,
all things with in their heart;
They all conſult with feare to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they thinke leaſt upon;
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one. (all
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues with
ſhall worke themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his mighty workes, and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought:
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might;
So ſhall they joy with mind and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

THY praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine owne hill;
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill,
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare
and doſt thereto agree;
The people all both farre and neere,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds
that we ſhall fall therein;
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds
and purge us from our ſinne,
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell;
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us Lord,
our health of thee doth riſe;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe;
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power;

Thou

Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhowre.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtormes full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which mourn and even in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guid the thing.
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt deſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall. (grace,
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy flouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth;
The vailes with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his name with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O LORD, ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwel the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wonderous works that he,
for men to paſſe hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they made:
On feet to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their heart were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
And ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.
7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thankes alwayes;
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet ſo that no ſtrife,
can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire,
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and reigne;
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my ſelf apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpeak
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 For oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voyce.
19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde;
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I ever find.

PSAL. LXVI. I.H.

HAve mercy on us LORD,
and graut to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe I ſay,
and then both far and neere,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God ariſe and then his foes,
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes ſmoake away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cherefull in their voyce.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The fame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes cauſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
the Egyptians from among:
And brought'ſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long. (down
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepared that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſant Kings with all their power
ſhall flee and take the foile:
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though yee were as black as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the dove:
Whoſe wings and fearhers ſeeme to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
over Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſhan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſts holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye then, ye hils moſt high?
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord aſcend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine:
Thou didſt ſubdue that they may dwell,
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that,
he powres on us ſuch grace;
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whence alone,
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape,
all danger death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalp:
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my

my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep. (blood,
23 And make them dip their feet in
of them that hate my Fame:
And dogs ſhal have their tongues embru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God
thine enemies doſt deface;
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after;
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord;
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt;
With Zebulun and Naphtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure;
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee,
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

30 Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdued,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent,
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare mens ranke,
thoſe calves and buls of might.
And cauſe them tribute pay and daunt,
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord.
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder claps,
men may well know his might:
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend,
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore.
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I. H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deepe in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground.
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like to drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help of God on high.
4 My foes that guiltneſſe do oppreſſe,
my ſoule with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me
they proſper and are glad: (ſore,
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O Lord of hoſts defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare the blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make,
to hid my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare
that it doth paine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geere is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate:
14 The drunkards which in wine delight
it is their chiefe paſtime:

To

To ſeek which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leſt with ỹ waves I ſhould be drownd
and depth my ſoule devoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
with haſt give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tirannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knowſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friend to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me, not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall
to cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirſt with all
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſart dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have no part.
30 And dath them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo & grief,
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among:

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath born:)
Then either oxe or calfe can be,
that hath both hooſe and horne.
34 When ſimple folk doth this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why, the Lord of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtreames:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judahs cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have
her ſtreets ſhall all be filled:
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind;
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. T. S.

O God to me give heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſt make ſpeed,
help, help I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my life to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall:
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goeth the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:

All

All glory, honour, laud, and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
Come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help therefore,
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. I. H.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppresse
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all time resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power,
From folk unjust, and eke from them,
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will praise thee with mirth,
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng;
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong. (lack
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit;
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none,
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be,
But that in time of grief thou mayst,
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow,
all those that seeke my life,
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would worke me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
For of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and seeke forth one
with thy good help O God,
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage:
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may
to them that now be here: (shew
And that our seed thy power may know,
here after many a year.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee.

21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doest increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy king. (voyce
24 My mouth shall joy with pleasant
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule shall much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound
that sought to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. I. H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And

And ſo defend with equity,
the poore that have no might.
3 And let the mountaines that are high
unto thy folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe. (poore,
4 That he may help the weak and
with aid and make them ſtrong,
And eke deſtroy for ever more,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raio to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Untill the Moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of Sea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lord of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Sheba and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of men at all.

13 He taketh pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live and they ſhall bring
to him of Sebaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corn ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Lebanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed;
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T.S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide,
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch,
my ſteps away gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine;
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neither ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite;
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſheut;
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace,
their necks as doth a chaine;
And are even wrapt as with a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eies oft times out ſtart;
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong;
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme;
And prate they doe of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate;
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they,
should know or understand
These wordly things, since wicked men,
be lords of Sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with wordly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents
and purge my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate,
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange
to see how suddenly, (sight
They are destroyd, dispatcht, consumed,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdest me ever fast:
24 And with thy counsell doest me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love?
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile not never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his Wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIIII. I. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus:
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have beene thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd & bought,
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and thinke upon,
remember it full well:
The pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell;
4 Lift up thy foot and come in haste,
and all my foes deface;
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God;
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splayd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils do grow;
So shine the bils and swords of those,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd the carved bords,
the goodly graven stones;
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile;
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the soile.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help do'st send,
our Prophets all are gone;
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When will thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong (shame
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand a back,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast beene,
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so (great
of whales that are so fell: (rise
And gavest them to thy folke to eat,
that in the desart dwell.

16 Thou madest a spring with streames to
from rocks that be so high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers for to dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.

18 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both sumper heat, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to raile upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruell beast devoure,
thy Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forlorne and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemed
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high,
Is more and more increast in those,
that hate thee spightfully.

PSAL. LXXV. H.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when ger,
convenient time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but in her pillers stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on high,

4 I said unto them, set not up,
your raised hornes on high:
And see that you do with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern part,
nor from the western side;
Nor from forsaken wildernesse,
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous God alone;
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the roome.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder breake the horne of all
ungodly men will I;
But then the hornes of righteous men,
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

11 To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore;
As in the beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. H.

TO all that now in Jurie dwell,
the Lord is clearly knowne;
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.

2 At Salem be his tent hath pight,
to tarry there a space;
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling-place.

3 And there he brake both shaft & bow,
the sword, the speare and shield;
And brake the ray to ovarthrow
in battell in the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high. (thee,

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are fallen on sleepe:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horse men once did move.

7 For thou art dread full Lord indeed,
what man thy courage hath:
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath. (heard

8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground;

Then

Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou, O LORD doſt
in judgement for to ſpeak, (ſtand
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe,
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vowes and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is hee:
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth,
And full of terrour is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I. H.

I With my voyce to God did cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voice to God I lift on high,
and he my ſuite doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to GOD,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hand to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſooke.

3 When I to think of God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore. (reſt
4 Thou beldſt mine eyes alwayes from
that I therewith did wake,
With feare I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeeres agon.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decai'd?
for ever, and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delai'd?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercie manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercy to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gon,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deviſe;
To tell his facts I will not ſpare;
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad; (might
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that do'ſt forth ſhew,
thy wonders every houre;
And ſo doſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme.
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters (Lord) perceived thee
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did run full plenteouſly: (plack
The thunder in the aire did crack,
the ſhafres abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 The wayes within the ſea doe lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet noue can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou lead'ſt thy folke upon the land:
as ſheep on every ſide: (hand,
Through Moſes, and through Aaront
thou didſt them ſafely guid.

PSAL. LXXVIII. T. S.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my wordes incline.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine. (learn'd
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race,
& all his works of wonder. (praiſe
5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho:

Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may have the better hope,
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precept in love.

8 Nor being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight; (hearts,
And would not frame their wicked
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbour for to ſpoile,
Shooting their darts the day of warre?
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why, they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made;
For yet would walk or lead their lives,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will;
And all his workes magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe;
In Egypt land within the field,
that cal'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divid; and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth a heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright;
And in the night when dark it was
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke;
As plentifull as when the deepes,
do low up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both hie and hard:
Of ſuch abundance that no floods,
to them might be compar'd,
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinnes they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſſe:

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meate,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſſe;
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and floods forth with did flow:
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwiſe helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſitie. (clouds,
23 Wherefore he did command the
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd downe Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the Southweſt. (duſt,
27 And rain'd downe fleſh as thicke as
and fowles as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flowre of all their youth
and choiſe in Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore were ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine,
Their yeeres did weare and paſſe away
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their helpe and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord, (gloſe,
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſemble every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing
to him nor to his trade: (bent
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yet many a time he turned his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe,
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and ever as a winde:
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his own kind,

40 How

40 How often times in wilderneſſe,
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke.
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God oft ſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what thing they would have done:

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when hee,
Delivered them out of the hands,
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zion field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fild their countrey full of froges,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruite,
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſſhopper. (vines
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their
ſo that they were all loſt,
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſumed with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heards likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of man and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flocke of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribe,
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtil:
And would not keepe his teſtament
nor yet obey his will:
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars
with offering, and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire:
59 There with his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breaſt,
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Silo where he was,
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand:

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their yong men were devour'd w fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the word the Prieſts alſo,
did periſh every one,
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoan.

65 And when the Lord began to walke,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he brake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim:
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he had made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed;
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I.H.

O God the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſt.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have;
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout;
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyed:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitty ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us a people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſt,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The Nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their lips with ſeven fold,
repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. I.H.

THou heard that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on Cherubims moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſeh eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrowes deep
their bread with teares they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and filled the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſt.

13 The

13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out;
The furious beaſts out of the field,
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſt returne againe,
from heaven looke betime;
Behold, and with thy helpe ſuſtaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet;
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it done apace,
they burn it eke with fire;
And through the frownīng of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long;
And with the Sonne of man, whom thou,
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame;
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good (grace
convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyfull and lift up your voyce,
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute to ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beſt;
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade,
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came;
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed,
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God I ſay had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from the land;
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away;
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by,
And I did anſwere thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee;
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve,
a ſtrange or forreigne god.
12 I am the Lord thy God and I,
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voyce when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart;
To walke in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard,
to walke within my way. (foes
16 How ſoon would I confound their
and bring them down full low;
And turn my hand upon all thoſe,
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till;
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh even ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat;
And make the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I. H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaith he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award;
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhall defend,
the fatherleſſe and weake;
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right;
And rid the needy from the clawes,
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke;

They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

7 I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
But not withſtanding ye ſhall die,
as men and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quit away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I. H.

DO not (O Lord) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence, do not ſtay:
Withhold not Lord thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
For why? behold thy foes, and lee,
how they do rage and crie?
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire;
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their hearts,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo,

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe,
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon;
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords (peare,
like Zeeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmuna were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the fair houſes of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with ſtorms as faſt,
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire which rage and fume,
the mighty forreſt ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowers,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them evermore dayly,
to ſhame and ſlander fall;
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and ſee full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV. I. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts, to me;
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord, they be.
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow had a neſt,
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may,
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill.

That

That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill. (faſt
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful
no faintneſſe there ſhall be.
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neere:
Regard I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why, within thy courts one day,
is better to abide;
Then other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he withhold,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he;
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I. H.

THou haſt beene mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou doſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hid thy peoples ſinnes,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now covert
thy people unto thee;
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angrie ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end:
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare,
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health?
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace;
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as doe him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf ſhall take in hand,
to give us each good thing;
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I. H.

LORD bowe thine eare to my requeſt
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my wayes,
and doings holy bee:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, to me expreſſe,
defend me eke with all:
For though the day I doe not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd;
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free?
And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moove,
to thee I do complaine:
For why, I know and well do proove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compar'd;
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne,
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord the way, and I,
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God, I will give praise,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to mee,
is great and doth excell:
Thou sau'st my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seeke my soule, and in no wise
will have me in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great and eke,
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help, and save thine owne servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd because (Lord) thou,
doest helpe and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. I. H.

THe city shall full well endure,
her ground-worke still shall stay;
Upon the holy hils most sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know thy Name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old full long ago,
were borne and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame:
Have there sprung up, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion that be chief of all,
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpetters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. I. H.

LORD God of health the hope & stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend,
into thy sight on high:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free,
from things that here remaine:
It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slaine.

6 As those that be in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sure on me doe lie:
And all the stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more. (wo,

10 My sight doth fail through grief and
I call to thee, O God;
Throughout the day my hands also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame:
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?

14 But I O Lord to thee alwayes,

do

do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke or it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

Why doſt thou Lord abhor my ſoule,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrours which doe vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore upon me fall;
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtormes full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friend,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I.H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have heard that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine,
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age at laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad:
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell above,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will;
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calme and ſtill.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdued,
and thou haſt it deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part. (beene.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill haye
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that are therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and (weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make & frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong & full of powes
all might therein doeth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy preſent power, O God,
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full faſt abroad:
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce;
And through thy righteouſneſſe, they hav
a pleaſant ſaine and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtai'd,
ſhall lift our horne on high:
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us wel
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be;
And ſet him up, whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out;
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remaine;
And with mine arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devour;
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in fight;

A

And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land;
And eke the running floods ſhall he,
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay;
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings;
His might and honour I will make,
above all earthly Kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told;
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine
for ever ſtrong and ſure;
So that his feet ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve;
And of my judgement have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made?
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with a rod will I begin,
their doings to amend;
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinnes;
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro;
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke;
No word, the which my lips have told,
ſhall altar or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I;
With David I will keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might;
As doth the Sun ſo ſhall remaine,
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt;
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone;
And downe upon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up w might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn,
of commers by throughout;
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
lo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in War no victory
thou giveſt, nor upper-hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty dayes;
And raiſ'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill away,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliver free? (neſſe,
50 Where is (O LORD) thine old good-
ſo oft declared before?
Which by thy truth and uprighteneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:

Through

Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and (pain,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayſt again return,
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full (bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered dread and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervant wrath and fume,
we are full ſore afraid. (wrought,
8 The wicked works that we have
thou ſetſt before thine eyes:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes doe (waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald again.
10 Our time is threeſcore years and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one lives foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon:
Is nothing elſe but painfull grief,
and we as blaſts are gone. (there,
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord, to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath proceed:
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſo,
and then our joy ſhall be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
afflictions we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light;
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervant thus;
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I. H.

HE that within the ſecret place,
of God moſt high doth dwell,
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep them well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will I ſay,
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there;
His faith and trueth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague with privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt;
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-dayes doth waſt.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be;
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard;
That even like to their deſerts,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee;
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well;
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he;
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And

12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon,
So that thy foot ſhall never chance,
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lion thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long;
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite;
And him defend becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I,
in glory for to live. (wealth,

16 With length of years and dayes of
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſt.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou like as an Unicorne,
ſhalt lift mine horne on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I,

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and well be ſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I. H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath
and ſhaped it ſo ſure. (made,
No might can make it moove or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or
thy ſeat was ſet before: (wrought
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods ariſe,
they roar and make a noiſe.
The floods (I ſay) did enter priſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend,
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. I. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right,
the earth doth judge and guide.
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway,
with lifting up their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?

How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?

Shall

Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are evill ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtraungers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.
7 And when they take this thing in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learne. (man,
9 The Lord which made the eare of
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand.
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
his heart he ſets full plaine: (man,
The Lord I ſay, mans thought doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw:
And through correction doſt procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had beene mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt, thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit;
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life,
of righteous men and good;
And in their counſels they are riſe,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or lock;
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchief all,
themſelves for to annoy;
And in their malice they ſhall fall;
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe;
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God;
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land;
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
be hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, and let us praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart;
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
provokt me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proove;
My wondrous works when he did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moove.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay;
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware, y when my wrath

was

was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. I. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the people eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all Gods, I ſay.
5 For all the Gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke doth dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move:
11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing,
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

PSAL. XCVII. I. H.

THe Lord doth reigne whereat ȳ earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce;
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat;
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bides about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do runne,
and go before his face.
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare;
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.
5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord,
They fled before the Rulers might,
which guideth all the world;
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow,
his juſtice all abroad.
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce;
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth deep the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindefull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. I. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout ȳ world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure.

And

And gets himſelf the victory,
within his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea withall therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great;
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing,
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his foot-ſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the clouds to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill:
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwereditt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud, and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth doth dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto,
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep;
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his Courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth reigne;
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

PSAL. CI. I. H.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him ſhall I ſtroy that ſlandereth,
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot heare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remaine that lies doth tell.
8 Betime I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

O Hear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haste
to heare when I do call:
For as the smoak doth fade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.
4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead;
And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such cause now am I in.
7 And as an Owle in desart is,
so I am such a One:
I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.
8 So dayly in reproachfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorne:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have filled:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.
11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like a fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse
that soon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth,
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy then,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof,
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have,
compassion in their spirit.
15 Then shall the heathen people feare,
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.
17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself shall bend:
When he doth not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age,
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated,
the Lords renown shall spread.
16 For he from his high Sanctuary,
hath looketh down below;
And out of heaven hath the Lord,
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the captive mourning he,
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those,
that damned are to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lords most noble Name:
And in Jerusalem set foorth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do,
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter hath he cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God, in midst of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I say.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same:
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight their happy seed,
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiants acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keep's our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remoove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the Sun-riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitty parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pitty beareth God to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare. (ſhape,
14 The Lord that made us know's our
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty, ſtormy winde
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive,
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meine which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name;
My heart, my mind and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W.K.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and majeſtie,
in thee ſhines moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee;
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot,
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding,
of wind in the aire.

He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave and conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to moove
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend;
If thou do but ſpeak
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend;
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt of times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains,
thereof drink their filles.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full faire;
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who mooved by nature,
to hop here and there
Among the green branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great God did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In Firre-trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run;
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending,
alſo of the Sun;
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learne.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep foorth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require;
Till night come, and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found;
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,

Where

where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame ſo to give,
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they need;
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue?
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the drie earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines,
to ſmoake at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes,
So long as I live:
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, (O Lord)
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people eke declare
his workes, to ſpread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe;
And talk of all his wondrous workes
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord;
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, & ſeek the ſtrength,
of his eternall might;
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mind full heart;
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your minds depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed;
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God;
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his;
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago;
And faithfull oath which he had ſwore
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey;
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give;
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare;
Yea very ſmall and in the land,
they then but ſtranger were.

13 While yet they walk't from land to land,
without a ſure abode;
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroade.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take;
But even the great and mighty King,
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;

Ne

do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to mee.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroi'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been
to live a ſlave in woe; (ſold,
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the irons pierc'd alſo. (ſoule
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe trueth did trie.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made,
him lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have,
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct,
the Princes of the land:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men,
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger thō.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat: (hate,
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them they did ſhow;
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

Darkneſſe he ſent and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day;
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay;
Their land brought frogs, even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place

He ſpake and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noiſome flies;
And all the quarters of the land,
were filld with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine;
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines, and all their
whereon their figs did grow; (trees,
And all the trees within their coaſtes,
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did,
and Graſhoppers abound,
35 Which eat the graſſe in all their lands
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe;
And in the number of the tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joy full then,
when they did thence depart,
For terrour and the feare of them,
was falne upon their heart. (beat
39 To ſhroud them from the parching
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out,
And in the drie and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he thō:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they,
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave,
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labour of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might,
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
His mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,

or all his praiſe diſplay ?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keepe,
and juſtly do alway :
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe t'o viſit me :
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee,
5 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe :
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one :
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The Wonders great which thou (O
haſt done in Egypt land : Lord,)
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankefull minde :
But at the ſea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name :
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd :
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpightfull foe :
And from the enemies hand he did,
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive :
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praiſe,
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by continually,
his workes they cleane forgat,
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But luſteth in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt ;
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton mindes deſire,
he ſuffered them to have :
But waſting leanneſſe there withall,
into their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch :
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure :
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was,
the hot conſuming fire :
And waſting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they,
an idoll calfe did frame :
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot ;
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous workes had done :
And by the red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone :
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde ;
To bring the deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſ'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood,
before him in the breake :
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them,
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give ;
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repinde :
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave a hearking minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he,
his ſtrong revenging hand :
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy your ſeed among,
the Nations with his rod :
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoine themſelves alſo :
And are the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke :
And in his ſore enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke :
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay :
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteouſneſſe that day :
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,

from

from race to race I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake,
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that impatient beat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their workes alſo.
36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons & daughters, they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their owne ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their owne filthy way:
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own heritance,
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey.

The fift part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly inade to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he,
delivered them before:
But with their counſells they to wrath
provokt him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lie.
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He cald to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And my his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
46 And favour them he made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gathered us away.
48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name;
That wee may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore;
Let all the people ſay, Amen;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanKes unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name;
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about;
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hands did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way;
And found no City where to dwell
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſarts ſo void;
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtates,
according as they praid.
7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide;
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkeneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own word,
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

14 For

14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand;
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend,
But heape on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide;
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they fell truely tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prai'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore;
And brought them from thoſe dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thanks and alſo feare;
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks,
into the ſeas deſcend; (floods,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they bee;
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind,
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that naught can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele,
As men with feare, of wit bereſt,
or had of ſence no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prai'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe: (make
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo much would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his Name.
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren he doth make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a citie might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow the pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo;
Who doth alſo the bruit beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when y faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
which compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flocke of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this fight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record:
For certainely he ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my violl and my harpe
sweet melody to make;
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the loftie skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high,
exalt thy selfe, O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and meete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My heads strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the Citie strong
be guid to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not bold,
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou, I say, thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words and hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand;
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein;
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take;
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread:
Wandring out of the walled place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoile the fruit
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyed:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory,
he may put cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:
The troubled man, and sought to slay,
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curfing love, it shall
betide unto him so;
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curfing clad himselfe,
to it like water shall,
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye,

And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that evill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou I ſay with me,
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her farneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced beene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand. (thou
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce:
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thankes unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall unto Sion ſend,
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes, be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall,
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall

4 The Lord hath ſworne, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand,
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I doe accord,
to praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
as him do love and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
it doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in minde,
And keepe them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathen land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equite doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave;
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile;
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare
And ỹ his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare:
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitty moveth ſuch to lend,
he doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea guaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwayes his name:
3 Who from the riſing of the Sunne,
Till it returne where it begun
is to be praiſed with great fame,
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are,
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.

2 In Juda God his glory ſhewed,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly,
as all amazde did flie,
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans floud
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines ſkipt
their ſtrength did them forſake;
And as the filly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amazde,
ſo ſuddenly to fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſoveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land. (rocke
8 I meane the God which from hard
doth cauſe maine flouds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth make
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not
and eyes and do not ſee. (ſpeake,
6 And they have eares joynd to their
and do not heare at all: (heads,
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſing he will ſhow.

13 Them

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even I will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea, the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe,
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord becauſe my voyce
and prayer heard hath he;
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paine of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciſull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered mee.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely lo, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe:
Son of thy hand-maid thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon thy Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I to him beheight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All yee nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for ever towards mee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dure for aye.

4 Let them that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large:
my ſuite was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
upon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall feed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes of our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They keep me in on every ſide,
they keep me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name,
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They come about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name;
I quench their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a ſaviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voyce of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare;
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates,
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard mee:
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it was marvellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelf have wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord;
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe,
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gratious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards mee.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations,
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive héed;
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaine,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſecret decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learne thy judgement juſt,
and likewiſe proove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf,
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH.

B E T H. *The ſecond part.*

9 By what means may a yong man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide;
Oh never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precept to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtill;
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore;
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lipes have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed;
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke;
As at a marke, ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet;
That nothing can us ſo farre blind,
that I thy word forget.

G I M E L. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong;
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dimbe and ſhut
ſo open and make bright: (up
That of thy Law and marvellous worke,
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there;
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is raviſhed with deſire,
and never is at reſt;
But ſeekes to know thy judgement high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyed each one;
And curſed are ſuch as do not,
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire;
For I have keepe thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake,
But then thy ſervant thought how be
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace;
They ſtand in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

D A L E T H. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt;
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare;
Heare now eftſoone and me inſtruct
thy lawes to know and feare.

27 Teach me once ſurely for to know
thy precepts and thy lore;
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe;
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend. (ſure,
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and
I have choſen and found;
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my ſelfe,
thy covenants to imbrace;
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
or check in any caſe;
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call;
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. *The fift part.*

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes divine;
And it to keepe even to the end,
my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey;
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord, I require;
None other pleaſure do I wiſh
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy Lawes to keepe,
and covenants to imbrace;
And from thy filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts,
turne bake mine eyes and ſight;
Give me the ſpirit of life and power
to walke thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,

Which am thy ſervant and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. *The ſixt part.*

41 Thy mercy great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths,
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt. (breaſt,
44 And whilſt that breath within my
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhalbe deſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep,
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts, I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'ſt beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hand will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. *The ſeventh part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou madſt to me,
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when trouble me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne. (works,
52 But cal'd to mind Lord thy great
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt thy joy ſurmount,
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men:
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare:
I did embrace and alſo keep,
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. *The eight part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy lawes to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtrait to convert.
60 I did not ſtay and linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are;
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo high:
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. *The ninth part.*

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainely beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,

and

and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have
againſt me many a lie: (forg'd,
Yet thy Commandments ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I. (wealth,
70 Their hearts are ſwollen with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law I will delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. *The tenth part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is
I know the cauſe is juſt: (plagu'd,
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſtend,

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
And I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy law to me doth give. (tence,
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Who ſo with reverence doth thee
to me let them retire: (feare,
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
bide on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. *The xj. part.*

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doſt thou me delay.

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parcht and dried:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
Before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore do I complain,
that thou migh'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell;
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. *The xij. part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwel
thy word is ſtabliſh't ſure,
And ſhall for all eternity,
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe: (ſure
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere;
According to thine ordinance,
ſo all things do thee feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoule had comfort ſought;
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keep faſt;
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine,
Save me therefore for to thy lawes,
miſſe eares and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait;
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end;

But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. *The xiij. part.*

97 What great deſire and fervent love,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me for to paſſe,
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any deal: (ments,
For why? thou haſt taught me thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte,
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no hony in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may. (lear'd,
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate;
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. *The xiiij. part.*

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright;
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light. (forme,
106 I have both ſworne and will per-
thy promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore. (voyce,
108 The offerings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give;
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy judgement live.
109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it, to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked lay their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.
111 Thy Law I have ſo claimed alway,
as mine owne heritage.
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have beene bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The xv. part.*

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts,
I doe alwayes deteſt:
But as for thy lawes and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defences
Therefore have I thy promiſes,
looke for with patience.
115 Goe to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay,
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes breake.
For nought availes their ſubtiltie,
their counſell is but weake.
119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh (alas) is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The xvj. part.*

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to ſuch as would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.
(blind,
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow;
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellencie,
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,

beſt

beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe, wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd;
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E. *The xvij. part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
o know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity,
thy ſervant overthrow. (harms,
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſur-
the Sun in his bright hue, (mount,
Let ſhine on me and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchue. (out,
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keep never a deale.

Z A D E. *The xviij. part.*

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt bie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law,
commanded us ſtraightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe, Lord, is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure;
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiſ'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low.
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſnes of thy judgement,
doth laſt for evermore;
Then teach them me for even in them,
my life lies up in ſtore.

K O P H. *The xix. part.*

145 With fervent heart I cal'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord,
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make the ſuit,
with moſt humble requeſt;
Save me therefore, and I will keep,
thy precepts and thy beſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the dayes waxe light;
Becauſe that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent watch by night
and ere they call I wake;
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to heare my voyce
and pity on me take;
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly;
Which from thy law are farre gone back
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts they are true,
then help I thee deſire. (learn'
152 But thy commandements have I
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

R E S H. *The xx. part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:

Pro

From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace;
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine;
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore;
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went away therefore.
158 And trueth it is, for grief I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee;
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine;
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever.
Thy righteous judgements are alſo,
moſt true and decay never.

CHIN. *The xxj. part.*

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word,
thy feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad:
Then he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
Or why? thy holy law do I,
above all things love beſt:
164 Seven times a-day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voyce:
For righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.
(have,
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
empaire or once remove.
166 Mine onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou did me command.

167 Thy lawes have beene mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
How much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. *The xxij. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
towards thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort. (word
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law, and nothing elſe,
I do delight alone.
(live,
175 Grant me therefore long dayes to
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgement merciſull,
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd,
thy commandements to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

1 IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
and he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting
thou falſe and fl attering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect,
are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
and ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controll'd,
by them that would have ſtriſe.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W.

I Lift mine heart to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will;
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all thing therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold hurt thee by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have,
In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
In offering ſo willingly.
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpeake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gate abide,
O thou Jeruſalem ſo faire:
Which art ſo ſeemely ſet,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The other tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers together ſhould make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly;
Which throne right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout,
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake, (them.
That comfort have by meanes of
9 Gods houſe ſhall me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T.S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his
his maſters hands to ſee. (hands,
2 As hand-maids watch their miſtris
ſome grace for to atchive.
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight;
For we are fill'd and overcome,
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe:
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W.W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truely;
If that the Lord,
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
2 When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproares,
and ſaid, we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago,
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deeme,
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall;
So had they now,
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago,
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But loved be God;
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth;
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the fowlers gin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.

8 God

1 God that made heaven,
and earth, is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from thoſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be remooved at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about doth cloſe,
So will the Lord doe unto thoſe,
Who on his holy hill do wait;
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth be,
By making wicked men his rod: (God,
Leſt they through grief forſake their
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked waies which they out fought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With works vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the Corner-ſtone;
Mov'd with none ill but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt, like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly, (end.
From this time foorth world without

Right wiſe and good is our Lord
And will not ſuffer certainly, (God,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe;
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hel;
God will them ſend paines without end,
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might:
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walk and him glorifie,
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. K.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had brought forth,
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extreame:
His work was ſuch (thoughts,
as did ſurmount mans heart and
So that we were (dreame:
much like to them that uſe to
Our mouths were
with laughter killed then,
And eke our tongues,
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord, (done:
for them alſo great things had
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we began.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
As to deſarts,
the flowing river ſend.

5 Full true it is, (deed,
that they which ſow in teares in-
A time will come, (joy.
when they ſhall reap in mirth and
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee;
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build, it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities, and holds, to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread:
Yet

Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3. Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelf doth mukiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be:
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe-ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut y coards,
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſhamed,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow;
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand.
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth,
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by prav God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name,
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, I plaine and groane,
truſting to find relief.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time.
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe,
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my life excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace;
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will;
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway;
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt;
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave,
Iſrael from his ſinne;
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcorneſull eye;
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be to hie.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt;
So have I Lord behaved my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay;
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids trouble, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore;
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor clime up to my bed;
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon;
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and goe in now,
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting-place:
Both thou, and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it;
Saying, the fruit of thy body,
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one;
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever be,
upon thy Princely Throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my reſting-place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will decke and cloth her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne,
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloathe,
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine,
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold,
the band of amitie:
2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment;
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally, it did run downe,
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill;
And Sion with his ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them,
his bleſſings manifold;
Whoſe heart and minds without all guile,
this knot doth keepe and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W.K.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame:
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve,
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be,
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand, and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and leſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlue the great and mightieſt,
and chieſeſt of her Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the Kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall;
Throughout all generations,
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge,
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants be will ſhew,
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands:
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands. (ſpeak,
16 They have their mouths and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouths be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo doth ſet them forth;
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that are of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. I. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give thankes unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c. (works,
4 Which onely doth great wonderous
for his mercy, &c.
(vens,
5 Which by his wiſdome made the hea-
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretched the earth,
for his mercy, &c. (abroad,
7 Which made great lights to ſhine
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
(night,
9 The Moone and ſtarres to guide the
for his mercy, &c. (born,
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand, and ſtretched arme
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty Kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of hoſts,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye;
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.

2 For certainly,
His mercy dure;
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ay doth dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power.

For

For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie;
The heavenly firmament,
Did frame as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out-reach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to us,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun wee ſee,
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guid the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than;
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought,
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought;
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The great King Pharaoh:
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name,
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the Gyant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land and heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſours all,
In ſafety ſet us free,
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W.W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the river round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtruments,
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing;
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrang king.

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee,
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry;
That Edoms ſons againſt us made
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord;
They cri'd on ſack, and raze their walls
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes my children yong:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the preſence of the gods,
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy Temple I
will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo;
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſpirit;
But he (contemning) knowes afarre,
the proud and loftie wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I,
do walk yet ſhall I ſtand;
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſav'd ſhall I be;
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work,
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know;
2 And riſing eke: my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compaſſed alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art,
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thy hand on me.
6 To wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame,
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou do'ſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the Morning-wings
and let me go and hid:
Even there where are the ſarthеſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea, even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſeeme as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the night
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me;
When I within my mothers womb,
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wonderouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee
although in ſecret place;
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in my book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
how deare they are to me?
And of them all, how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be.
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom depart,
depart, from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate the Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?

Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe;
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord, if wickedneſſe,
in mee there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all thoſe that evill do
imagine in their ſpirit.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like ſerpents: underneath their lipes,
is adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpred a net:
With cords in my path way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord the wicked have,
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchief of their lips,
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth,
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will,
revenge and judge the poore;
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſt thee unto me:
And hearken, Lord unto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee:
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mooving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproove me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall:
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down,
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
ſo ſcattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes,
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grine of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voyce unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then

5 Then cride I Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art,
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought,
full low, deliver me,
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me the juſt,
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LORD heare my prayer, hearke the
that I doe make to thee: (plaint
Lord in thy native trueth, and in
thy juſtice anſwere me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſude my ſoule
my life to ground hath throne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity,
was mine accombred ſpirit:
And in me was my trouled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate,
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare mee with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth
hide not thy face me fro. (fail
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach mee to doe thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy Names ſake w quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes
O Lord, deſtroy them all,
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIIII. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that
inſtruct my hands to fight, (doth,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and power,
deliverer, and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people hee
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or Sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end: (Lord,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountaines touch, & they ſhal ſmoak
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand even from-
O Lord deliver me: (above,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat;
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhoode and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On viole and on inſtruments,
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings;
Unto his ſervant David helpe,
from hurtfull ſword he brings,
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield
whoſe mouth talke vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare;
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found;
Our ſheepe bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade;
There be no going out, nor cries,
within our ſtreets he made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſing are ſo ſtor'd:

Ye

Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe;
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhal thy workes
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
ſpeake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes,
his mercy doth exceed.
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe the Lord,
and do thine honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do,
thy kingdomes glorie ſhow;
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of thy mighty kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.
Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies;
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay;
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve,
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill;
All things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neere all hee is, that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires, which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
20 The Lord preſerve all thoſe, to him
that beares a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert:
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I. H.

MY ſoule praiſe ye the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe, (daies
2 While breath and life prolong my
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is not health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſells of their heart,
decay and periſh all:
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtai'd.

6 Which made the earth & waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord, and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall reigne

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to ſing.
For it is pleaſant and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord, his owne Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone;
And the diſperſt of Iſrael,
doth gather unto one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and

and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite: (throws
6 The Lord relieves the meeke, and
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harpe,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make,
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
yong ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
A ſuch as doe attend upon,
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O Praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and in the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandments upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like woll, hoare froſt
like aſhes he did ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow,
His ſtatutes and his judgements, he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they knowen
His ſecret judgements: therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high,
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all:
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe
Ye heavens fair,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the ſame
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
that on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all judges,
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name:
12 Yong men and maids,
Old men and babes,
do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of his,
and help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
as with good will
His words fulfill
And him obey.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael now rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be joyfull in their King.
flute,
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare,
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately king in chaines,
their Lords in yron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament.
that ſheweth his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in,
his mighty acts alwayes,
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe,
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viole, and
upon the Harp alſo. (flute,
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel and with
Organs, and Virginals: him,
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord,
To praiſe the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David in Meeter.

A Song to be ſung before Morning Prayer. T. B.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his
O praiſe him all people mortall, (light,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on us to powre out his mercies:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and in Jeſus Chriſt his Son:
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull & true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all peace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion, (power
which made heaven and earth by his
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The ten Commandments of God.

EXOD. XX. W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare
of ferly things I will thee tell:

See

See that my word in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy Soveraigne Lord & God, (thral
Which have thee brought from carefull
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned formes of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will: (blame
For so thou mighest soone purchase
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end,
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements doe intend:
That thou long dayes & good mai'st live,
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See that thou steale not in any rate:
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have
His Wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

Thy Spirit of grace, grant us, O Lord,
To keepe these lawes, our heart restore.
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have,
To keepe these Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy name sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
On whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect:
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer D. Coxe.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh & groan.

Thy blessed Name be magnified:
Thy holy word might us enflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errour defend and keepe,
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly.
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously,
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also;
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in health and wo.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine;
Keep us from warre, and from bloodshed,
Also from sicknesse, dearth, and pine,
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age,
Arme & make stronge thy feeble hoast,
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous,
From everlasting death save us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive,
For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings.

And thou hast power over all,
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall,
Amen let it be done, O Lord,
That we have prai'd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my beliefe and confidence,
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,

which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleeve,
in Christ our Lord his son:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man of flesh and bone.
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Sathan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe,
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilat being judge,
Was crucified upon the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh:
but quickned in the Spirit,
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts,
A dread unto the wicked spirits:
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still;
On Gods right hand his Father deare
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe:
With Angels power (yet of that day,
we all be uncertaine.)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to sanctifie)
The third person of Trinity,
beleeve I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholicke Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine.
And holy Scripture doth alow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes
which now doe give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tride,
Within his realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest;
With all his holy company,
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obedient each houre;
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghost to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all;
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we doe never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield;
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our king and his counsell,
and give them will and might;
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight;
O Lord that givest thy holy word,
send Preachers plenteously;
That in the same we may accord
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maist cut downe sin
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keepe us
in peace and unity:
Keepe me from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round;
In our time give us peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of might best:

The living Father and the Son,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
hence forth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Roote out and race
Thy true worſhip indeed:
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpeſt alone in all need.

Give us that we do lack,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe,
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace and thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true: (amend
Pierce thou our hearts our lives
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread
Warre and bloodſhed:
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

OLord in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do ſtill lament,
my ſinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thy ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent, (fire.
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt de-
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſt thee, O Lord, haſt thee, I ſay,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace;
That when this life ſhall flee away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reigne eternally,
with God who once did downe thee
Where Angels ſing continually, (ſend
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercy evermore;
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to us that be but ſinne;
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily,
of him to be abhorred.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts;
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we dayly play our parts.
The Sun above the firmament,
that is to us a light;
Doth ſhew it ſelf more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we;
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw:
It doth obſerve the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirites beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull checke.

But we alas, for whom all theſe,
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Ox and Mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what is his Godly will;
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead,
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie;
And he again of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Sonne of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the crosse,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought,
In bread and wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou maist record
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with sithe:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his husk to drive.
And as the mill with violence
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earth lie dust
not sparing it at all.

And as an oven with fire hote,
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death;
His soule he gave in torment great
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed very sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke;
We might receive, and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrinke.
Christ his blood out pressed was,
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce whereof doth save all those,
that rightly doe him feare.

And as the cornes by unitie,
into one loafe are knite:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heavens sit.
As many grapes make but one vine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we doe then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may so doe indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might
That thou art Lord of Lords by right;
Thy poore afflicted folke defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be praised in unitie:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A form of Prayer to be used in private houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning-Prayer.

ALmightie God and most mercifull Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthines, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers and grant our requests, which we shall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee (most mercifull Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: but rather receive us to thy mercie, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholy in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good ensample to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father; And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not onely created us, to thine own similitude and likenes; but also hast chosen us to be heires with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortall kingdome, which thou prepares for us before the beginning of the world, we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another: we do not onely make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to y true understanding of thine heavenly will, but for all people & nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God over all: so they may be instructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeve in thee their onely Saviour & Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleeve except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent: therefore (O Lord) raise up faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart al worldly respects, may both in their life & doctrine only seek thy glory: Continually, confound Satan, Antichrist, with all hirelings & Papists, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schismes, heresies, & errours disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath got the upper hand, and Sathan by his ministers seek by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel: we beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen al thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickednes be an hindrance to thy mercies: but with speed (O Lord) consider their great misery; For thy people Israel many times by their sinnes provoked thine anger, & thou punishedst them by thy just judgement: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy: we therefore most wretched sinners bewaile our manifold sins, & earnestly repent us for our former wickednes and ungodly behaviour towards thee: & whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, & receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (dear Father) these our requests, & all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Jesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening-Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and ful of pitty, we acknowledge and confesse that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence

that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: for our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners & wicked men, but punisheth the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles & adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feele our selves (as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy soveraigne bounty, as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednes, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expresst the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sinnes. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same, and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, & such as thou hast forsaken cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name: but ỹ repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, ỹ conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shal ever set forth thy praise & glory.

And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, & we thy children, thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, & we thy people whom thou hast bought, thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our desarts punish us: but mercifully chastise us with thy fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from ỹ bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away al his wickednes out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man, to rest in, as thou hast ordained him ỹ day to travell in, grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life, and in the mean season, that we be not overcome by any fantasies, dreams or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore ỹ our sleep be not excessive or overmuch after ỹ insatiable desires of our flesh: but onely to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in al godly conversation, to ỹ glory of thy holy name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given unto thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven: for all thy mercies and loving kindnesse shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord to elect & chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like thanks be given unto thee, creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with ỹ most precious blood of thy deare Son, when wee were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation & knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in al our needs & necessities, for saving us from all dangers of body and soul, in comforting us so fatherly in al our tribulations and perfections, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thine onely goodnesse, even so we beseech thee for thy deare Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse toward thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse, and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not most dear Father to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us alwayes the assistance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: Let us not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou so the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable but rather helpfull unto others. Be mercifull (O Lord) to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee, & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captain, and defender in all temptations, hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, ỹ we may be delivered fro al inconveniences, & end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring

honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord & onely Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercy and loving kindnesse in Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne our salvation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy spirit, our comfort and consolation unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increase our Faith.

A confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God, and most mercifull Father, we confesse and knowledge here before thy divine majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and borne in sinne and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnesse: for the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thy holy Precepts and Commandements, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding, (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for ȳ sins that we have committed against thee, and do unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive all our sins, and increase thy holy spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our own unrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most holy will, not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloved Son Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing y^t^ we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.

A prayer to be said before a man begin his work.

O Lord God most mercifull Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travell that wee may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witnesse unto us of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby wee may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, wee beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that wee may faithfully travell in our state & vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endevour our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather then to seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, give us a minde also to helpe them that have neede, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that wee may humble our selves to our neighbours and not by any means lift our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast given us. And if it please thee (O Lord) to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountifull liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fal into distrustbut that we may patiently waite till thou fill us: not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefely with thine heavenly and spirituall treasures: to the intent that wee may alwayes have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Heare us O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Sonne our Lord. Amen.

A prayer for the whole estate of Christs Church.

Almighty God and most mercifull Father: we humbly submit our selves and fal down before thy Majesty, beseeching thee from the bottome of our hearts, that this seed of thy word now sowne amongst us, may take such deepe root, that neither the heat of burning persecution cause it to wither, neither thorny cares of this life choake it: but that as seed sowne in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly wisdome hath appointed. And because wee have need continually to crave many things at thy hands, we humbly beseech (O heavenly Father) to grant us thy holy Spirit, to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a fervent minde, as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will, and seeing that our infirmitie is able to do nothing without thy help, and that thou are not ignorant with how many and great temptations we poore wretches are on every side inclosed and compassed: let thy strength (O Lord) sustaine our weaknesse, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserved against all assaults of

Satan, who goeth about contin ally like a roaring lyon, seeking to devoure us. Increase our faith, O mercifull Father, that we do not swerve at any time from thy heavenly word: but augment in us hope, and love, with a carefull keeping of all thy commandements: that no hardnesse of heart, no hypocrisie, no concupiscense of the eyes, nor entisements of the world, do draw us away from thy obedience. And seeing we live now in these most perillous times, let thy Fatherly providence defend us against the violence of our enemies, which do seek by all means to oppresse thy trueth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy Apostle we be taught to make our prayers and supplications for all men: we pray not onely for our selves here present: but beseech thee also to reduce all such as be yet ignorant, from the miserable captivity of blindnesse and error, to the pure understanding and knowledge of thy trueth, that we all with one accord, and unity of mind may worship thee our holy God and Saviour. And that all Pastors, Shepheards, and Ministers to whom thou hast committed the dispensation of thy holy word, and charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life and doctrine be found faithfull, setting onely before their eyes thy glory: and that by them all poore sheep which wander and go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy fold.

Moreover, because ỹ hearts of Rulers are in thy hands, we beseech thee, to direct, & govern the hearts of al Kings, Princes, and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: especially, O Lord, according to our bounden duty, we beseech thee to maintain and increase the honourable estate of the Kings majestie, & all his most noble Counsellors, and Magistrates, with all the spirituall Pastors, & Ministers, with the whole body of this Common-weale. Let thy Fatherly favour so preserve them, and thy holy Spirit so govern their hearts, that they may in such sort execute their office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and sin punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy word. And for that we be all members of the misticall body of Jesus Christ, we make our requests unto thee (O heavenly Father) for all such as be afflicted with any kind of crosse of tribulation, as war, plague, famine, sickneſſe, poverty, imprisonment, persecution, banishment, or any other kind of thy rods, whether it be calamity of body, or vexation of mind, that it would please thee to give them patience and constancie, till thou send them full deliverance out of their trouble. Root out from hence, O Lord, all ravening wolves, which to fill their owne bellies, seek to destroy thy flock: And shew thy great mercies upon those our brethren in other countries, which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned for the testimony of thy truth: and though they be utterly destitute of all mens aid, yet let thy sweet comfort never depart frō them, but so inflame their hearts with thy holy Spirit, that they may boldly & cheerfully abide such triall, as thy godly wisdome shall appoint: so that at length, as well by their death, as by their life, thy kingdome of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, may increase and shine through all the world. In whose name we make petitions unto thee, as he hath taught us, Our Father which &c.

A Prayer against the Devil, and his manifold temptations made by S. Augustine.

THere wanted a tempter, & thou wast the cause that he was wanting: there wanteſt time and place, and thou wast the cause that they wanted. The tempter was present, & there wanted neither place nor time, but thou beldest me back, ỹ I should not consent. The tempter came full of darknes as he is, and thou diddest harden me, that I might despise him. The tempter came armed & strongly: but to the intent he should not overcome me, thou didst restrain him, and strengthen me. The tempter came transformed into an Angel of light, & to the intent he should not deceive me, thou didst rebuke him: and to the intent I should know him, thou didst enlighten me. For he is the great red Dragon, ỹ old Serpent called the Devil and Satan, which hath seven heads, and ten horns. whom thou hast created to take his pleasure in this huge and broad Sea. Wherein there creep living weights innumerable, and beasts great and small: that is to say, divers sorts of fiends, which practiseth nothing else day & night, but goeth about, seeking whom he may devoure: except thou resist him, O Lord Jesus. For it is ỹ old Dragon, which draweth down the third part of the stars of heaven with his taile, and casteth them to the ground, which with his venumo poisoneth the waters of the earth, that as many men as drink of them may die: which trample upon gold, as it were mire, and is of opinion, that Jordan shall run into his mouth, & which is made of such a mold, ỹ he feareth no man. And who shall save us from his chaps, O Lord Jesus: who shall pluck us out of his mouth saving thou, O Lord, who hast broken the head of the great Dragon. Help us Lord, spread out thy wings over us, O Lord, that we may flie under them, from the face of the Dragon, that pursueth us: and fence thou us from his horns with thy shield. For this is his continuall endeavour, this is his onely desire, to devoure the souls which thou hast created. And therefore we

cry

cry unto thee, O God, deliver us from our daily adversary, who whether we sleep or wake, whether we eat or drinke, or whether we be doing any thing also, presseth upon us by all kind of meanes, assaulting us day and night with traines and policies, and shooting his venemous arrowes at us, sometime openly, and sometime privily, to slay our soules. And yet such is our great madnesse, O Lord, in that, whereas we see the Dragon continually in a readinesse to devoure us with open mouth, we nevertheleſſe doe sleep, and rejoyce in our own slothfulnesse, as though we were out of his danger, who desireth nothing else but to destroy us. Our mischievous enemy, to the intent to kill us, watcheth continually, and never sleepeth, and yet will not wee awake from sleepe to save our selves. Behold he hath pitched infinite snares before our feet, and filled all our wayes with sundry traines to catch our soules. And who can escape, O Lord Jesus, so many and great dangers? He hath laid snares for us in our riches, in our poverty, in our meate, in our drinke, in our pleasures, in our sleepe, and in our waking: he hath set snares for us in our words, and in our works, and in all our life. But thou O Lord deliver us from the net of the fowler, and from hard words, that wee may give praise to thee, saying, Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us up to be a prey for his teeth, our soul is delivered as a sparrow out of the fowlers net, the net is broken, and we are escaped.

The confession of the Christian Faith.

I Beleeve and confesse, my Lord God, eternall, infinite, unmeasurable, incomprehensible, and invisible, one in substance, and three in person, Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost, who by his almighty power and wisdome, hath not onely of Nothing created heaven, earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his own image, that hee might in him be glorified, but also by his fatherly providence, governeth, maintaineth, and preserveth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I beleeve also and confesse Jesus Christ the onely Saviour and Messias, who being equall with God, made himselfe of no reputation, but took upon him the shape of a servant, and became man, in all things like unto us, except sinne, to assure us of mercie & forgivenesse. For when through our Father Adams transgression, we were become children of perdition, there was no meanes to bring us from that yoke of sinne and damnation, but onely Jesus Christ our Lord, who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature, made us through ſ ith the children of God: who when the fulnesse of time was come, was conceived by the power of the Holy Ghost, borne of the Virgin Mary, (according to the flesh) and preached in earth the Gospell of salvation, till at the length by tyranny of the Priests he was guiltlesse condemned under Pontius Pilate, the President of Jury, and most slanderously hanged on the crosse between two theeves, as a notorious trespasser, where taking upon him the punishment of our sinnes, he delivered us from the curse of the Law.

And forasmuch as hee being onely God, could not feele death, neither being onely man could overcome death: he joyned both together, and suffered his humanity to bee punished with most cruell death, feeling in himselfe the anger and severe judgement of God, even as if he had been in extreame torments of hell: and therefore cried with a loud voyce, *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken mee?* Thus of his free mercy, without compulsion, he offered up himselfe as the onely sacrifice to purge the sinnes of all the world: so that all other sacrifices for sinne are blasphemous, and derogate from the sufficiencie thereof: which death, albeit it did sufficiently reconcile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to resurrection. For as by rising againe from the grave the third day hee conquered death, even so the victory of our faith standeth in his resurrection: and therefore without the one, we cannot feel the benefit of the other. For as by his death sinne was taken away: so our righteousnesse was restored by his resurrection. And because hee would accomplish all things, and take possession for us in his kingdome, he ascended into heaven, to enlarge the same kingdome by the abondant power of his Spirit, by whom we are most assured of his continuall intercession towards God the Father for us.

And although hee be in heaven, as touching his corporall presence, where the Father hath now set him at his right hand, committing unto him the administration of all things, as well in heaven above, as in earth beneath: yet is he present with us in his members, even to the end of the world, in preserving and governing us with his effectuall power and grace, who, when all things are fulfilled, which God hath spoken by the mouth of his Prophets since the world beganne, wil come in the same visible form wherein he ascended, with an unspeakable majestie, power, and company, to separate the Lambes from ỹ Goates, the elect from the reprobate: so that none whether he be alive then, or dead before, shall escape his judgement.

More-

Moreover, I beleeve and confesse the holy Ghost, God equall with the Father, and the Sonne, who regenerateth and sanctifieth us, and ruleth and guideth us into all truth, perswading most assuredly in our consciences, that we be the children of God, brethren to Jesus Christ, and fellow heires with him of life everlasting, yet notwithstanding it is not sufficient to beleeve that God is omnipotent and mercifull, that Christ hath made satisfaction, or that the holy Ghost hath power and effect, except we doe apply the same benefits to us, which are Gods elect.

I beleeve therefore and confesse one holy Church, which as members of Jesus Christ the onely head thereof, consent in one faith, hope, and charity, using the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or spirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the same: which Church is not seene to mans eye, but onely knowne to God, who of the lost sons of Adam, hath ordained some as vessels of wrath to damnation, and hath chosen others as vessels of mercy to bee saved, the which in due time be calleth to integrity of life and godly conversation, to make it a glorious Church to himselfe.

But that Church which is visible and seen to the eye, hath three tokens and markes whereby it may be knowen. First, the word of God contained in the old and new Testament, which as it is above the authority of the same Church, and onely sufficient to instruct us in all things concerning salvation: so it is left for all degrees of men to reade and understand. For without this word, neither Church, Councell, nor Decree, can stablish any point touching salvation.

The second marke is the holy Sacraments (to wit) of Baptisme, and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Christ hath left unto us as holy signes and seales of Gods promises. For as by Baptisme once received is signified, that we, as well infants, as others of age and discretion, being strangers from God by originall sinne, are received into his family and congregation, with full assurance, that although this root of sinne, lie hid in us, yet to the elect it shall not be imputed: so the Supper declareth that God, as a most provident Father, doth not onely feed our bodies, but also spiritually nourisheth our soules, with the graces and benefits of Jesus Christ, which the Scripture calleth eating of his flesh, and drinking of his blood: neither must wee in the administration of the Sacraments follow mans fantasie: but as Christ himselfe hath ordained, so must they be administred, and by such as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whosoever reserveth or worshipperh those Sacraments, or contrariwise contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himselfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church is Ecclesiasticall discipline, which standeth in admonition and correcting of faults: the finall end whereof is excommunication, by the consent of the Church determined, if the offender be obstinate. And beside this Ecclesiasticall discipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church, a politick Magistrate who ministreth to every man justice, defending the good, and punishing the evill, To whom wee must render honour & obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moses, Ezekias, Josias, and other godly rulers purged the Church of God from superstition and idolatrie, so the defence of Christs Church appertaineth to the Christian Magistrates against all idolatres, and Hereticks, Papists, Anabaptist, with such limbs of Antichrist, to root out all doctrine of devils and men, as the Masse, Purgatory, *Limbus-Patrum*, Prayers to Saints, and for the dead, Free will, Distinction of meats, apparell, and dayes, vowes of single life, Prelence at idole-service, mans merits with such like, which drawes us from the society of Christs Church, wherein standeth onely remission of sinnes, purchased by Christs blood to all them that beleeve, whether they be Jewes or Gentiles: and lead us to vain confidence in creatures, and trust to our own imagination, the punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life: yet after the generall resurrection, when our soules and bodies shall rise again to immortality, they shalbe damned to unquenchable fire: and then we that have forsaken all mens wisdome, to cleave unto Christ, shall heare that joyfull voyce, *Come ye blessed of my Father, receive the kingdome prepared for you from the beginning of the world:* and so shall goe triumphing with him in body and soule to remain everlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another: for we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest: to whom with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be praise, honour, and glory, now and ever. So be it.

FINIS.

A TABLE,

For the whole number of the PSALMES, and alſo in what leaf you may find every one of them.

Pſalme.		Folio.
	A.	
30	ALL laud and praiſe.	14
49	All people hearken.	25
78	Attend my people to.	43
82	Amid the preſſe.	47
100	All people that.	57
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	47
119	Bleſſed are they.	79
128	Bleſſed art thou.	79
134	Behold and have.	80
142	Behold the Lord	84
144	Bleſſed be the Lord.	85
	D.	
83	DOe not O God.	48
	E.	
117	EXcept the Lord.	37
	G.	
29	GIve to the Lord.	14
37	Grudge not to ſee.	19
48	Great is the Lord.	25
54	God ſave me for thy.	39
105	Give praiſe unto.	61
107	Give thanks unto.	64
148	Give laud unto.	87
	H.	
12	HElp Lord, for.	5
13	How long wilt.	5
51	Have mercy on me.	28
56	Have mercy Lord.	31
67	Have mercy on us.	35
73	How ever it be.	40
84	How pleaſant is.	48
91	He that within.	53
	I.	
5	INcline thine ears.	2
11	I truſt in God.	5
20	In trouble and.	10
25	I lift my heart.	12
34	I will give laud.	16
39	I ſaid I will look.	21
40	I waited long and.	21
43	Iudge and revenge.	23
77	I with my voyce.	43
92	It is a thing both.	54
100	In God the Lord.	57
101	I mercy will and.	57
109	In ſpeechleſſe ſilence.	66
116	I love the Lord.	64
120	In trouble and in.	76
121	I lift mine eyes.	77
122	I did in earth rejoyce.	77
	L.	
9	LOrd in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keep me for.	6
26	Lord be my Judge.	12

Pſalme.		Folio.
35	Lord plead my cauſe.	17
42	Like as the Hart.	22
68	Let God ariſe.	36
72	Lord give thy.	39
86	Lord bowe thine eare.	50
88	Lord God of.	50
130	Lord to thee.	79
140	Lord ſave me.	84
143	Lord heare my.	85
	M.	
23	MY ſhepheard.	11
45	My heart doth.	24
62	My ſoule to God.	33
71	My Lord my God.	49
103	My ſoule give laud.	59
104	My ſoul praiſeth.	59
146	My ſoul praiſe thou.	86
	N.	
115	NOt unto us.	68
124	Now Iſrael.	77
	O.	
3	O Lord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O Lord our God.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord give eare.	6
18	O God my ſtrength.	7
21	O Lord how joyfull.	9
22	O God my God.	10
31	O Lord I put my.	15
44	Our eares have heard.	23
51	O Lord conſider my.	28
54	O God ſave me.	30
55	O God give eare.	30
60	O Lord thou didſt.	33
63	O God my God.	30
64	O Lord unto.	30
70	O God to me take.	34
79	O Lord the Gentiles.	46
94	O Lord thou doſt.	54
95	O come let us.	55
98	O ſing ye now.	56
102	O heare my.	58
108	O God my heart.	66
117	O all ye nations.	69
118	O give ye thanks.	69
123	O Lord that heaven.	77
129	Oft they pow Iſrael.	79
131	O Lord I am not.	79
133	O how happy a thing.	80
135	O praiſe the Lord.	80
136	O laud the Lord.	81
139	O Lord thou haſt.	83
141	O Lord upon thee.	84

Pſalme.		Folio.
	P.	
38	PUt me not to rebuke.	20
108	Praiſe ye the.	62
136	Praiſe ye the Lord.	81
145	Praiſe ye the Lord.	86
	R.	
61	REgard, O Lord.	33
132	Remember.	79
	S.	
59	SEnd aid and.	31
69	Save me, O God.	37
96	Sing ye with praiſe.	56
135	Such as in God.	80
149	Sing ye unto.	88
	T.	
1	THe man is bleſt.	1
14	There is no God.	6
19	The heavens.	9
23	The Lord is onely.	11
24	The earth is.	11
27	The Lord is both.	13
28	Thou art, O Lord.	13
32	The man is bleſt.	15
35	The wicked with.	18
41	The man is bleſt that.	22
46	The Lord is our.	24
50	The mighty God.	26
52	The God of gods.	27
53	The fooliſh man.	29
57	Take pity forthy.	31
65	Thy praiſe alone O.	34
76	To all that now.	42
80	Thou Heard that.	46
85	Thou haſt beene.	49
87	That city ſhall.	50
89	To ſing the mercies.	51
90	Thou Lord haſt.	53
93	The Lord as King.	54
97	The Lord doth reigne.	56
99	The Lord doth.	75
100	The Lord did ſay.	67
121	The man is bleſt that.	86
125	Thoſe that do put.	78
138	Thee will I praiſe.	83
145	Thee will I laud.	89
	V.	
75	UNto thee God.	42
	W.	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9	With heart and.	4
10	What is the cauſe.	5
52	Why doſt thou.	29
74	Why art thou Lord.	41
111	With heart I do.	67
114	When Iſrael by.	68
116	When that the Lord.	78
137	When as we ſate in.	82
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in the.	16
47	Ye people all with.	26
58	Ye rulers that are.	55
66	Ye men on earth.	35
113	Ye children which.	86
150	Yeeld unto God.	88

Theſe yee ſhall have in the beginning of the Pſalmes.

Veni Creator ſpiritus.
The humble ſuit of a ſinner.
Venite exultemus.
Te Deum Laudamus.
The Song of the three children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The Lamentation of a ſinner.
The Pater noſter.
The X Commandements.
The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe yee ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

Praiſe ye the Lord ye Gent.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords Prayer.
The Creed.
A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiving.
Preſerve us Lord.

FINIS.

UMI